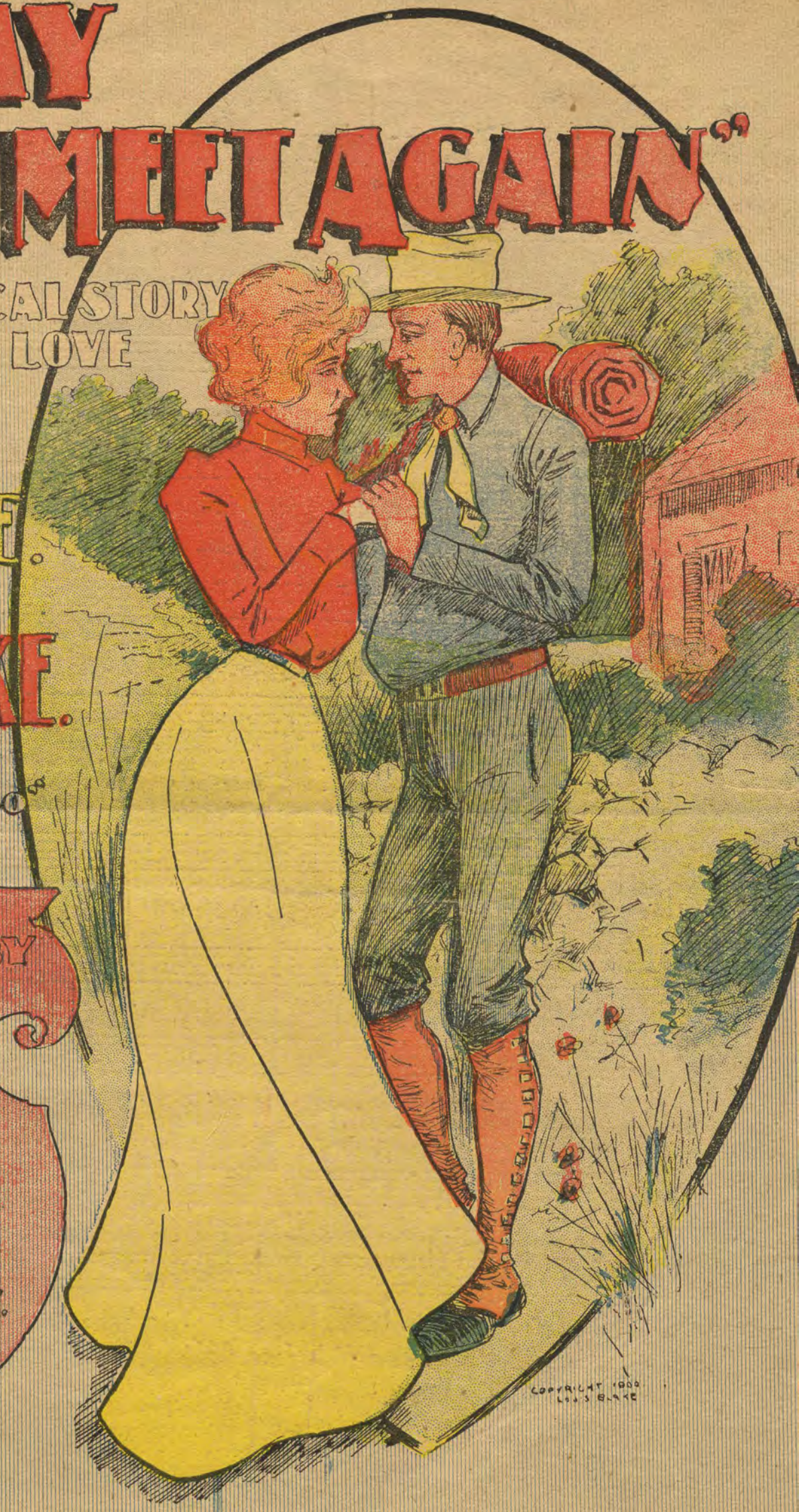
"WE MAY NEVER MEET AGAIN"

A SIMPLE LYRICAL STORY
OF A SOLDIER'S LOVE



WORDS BY
M. R. BLAKE.
MUSIC BY
LOUIS BLAKE.
COMPOSER OF
"PARTNERS FOR LIFE"
"WHY DO YOU LOVE ME SO"

PUBLISHED BY
PHILIP
WERLEIN LTD.
614-616
CANAL ST.
NEW ORLEANS
LA.

SUPPLEMENT OF THE ST LOUIS STAR SUNDAY SEPT 30TH 1900

"WE MAY NEVER MEET AGAIN."

Words by M. R. S. BLAKE. Music by LOUIS BLAKE.

Moderato. **Andte. Modto.**

In a
In a
In a

mf *rit.*

love - ly south - ern gar - den, where the bon - nie ro - ses grow, Stood a
hot and dust - y for - est near the go - ry bat - tle field, Lay the
pret - ty lit - tle cot - tage near the out - skirts of the town, Lay the

p

gal - lant sol - dier lov - er and his bride: His heart was full of sor - row As he
gal - lant sol - dier wound - ed un - to death: His head lay on the bos - om of his
sol - dier's wife a dy - ing of her grief: The priest was at her bed-side and he

Clar. & Fl.

p

Copyright 1900 by Louis Blake, 614 Canal St., New Orleans.

Kissed her brow of snow, For his flag and coun - try called him from her side.
faith - ful life long friend, As he whis - pered, while he strug - gled for his breath,
hum - bly bend - ed down, And prayed that God might soon give her re - lief.

"Oh pray for me, my dar - ling that I'll bear the bit - ter pain, For
"Oh tell my bon - nie bride that for my coun - try I have died, That
"My child, oh pray our Lord a - bove that soon in Heav'n you'll meet, No

mp

ear - ly on the mor - row we must part"! In ac - cents soft and low he whis - pered
she must put her trust in God a - bove, For He will help her bear the grief, if
part - ing there for those on earth we love!" She raised her wea - ry head, and to the

"Love be - fore I go! Let me grave these ten - der words up - on your heart Oh
in Him she'll a - bide, And give to her this mes - sage of my love Oh
man of God she said, "Ho - ly Fath - er send this mes - sage to my love Oh

f *p*

pray that soon a - gain I may be with you, Oh,
pray that soon a - gain I may be with you, Oh,
pray that soon a - gain I may be with you, Oh,

p

a poco rit. Marcato.

pray that I may bear the part - ing pain; One
pray that I may bear the part - ing pain; One
pray that I may bear the part - ing pain; One

kiss, be - fore I go, from these lips as puro as snow, For
kiss, be - fore I go, from these lips as pure as snow, For
kiss, be - fore I go, from these lips as pure as snow, On

rit.

we may nev - er, nev - er meet a - gain."
we will nev - er, nev - er meet a - gain."
earth we'll nev - er, nev - er meet a - gain."

p

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

We may never meet again.